



**"CLEAN"**

**I GAVE MYSELF AN ENEMA  
THE OTHER DAY,  
TOOK SOME ANTIBIOTICS.  
THOUGHT TO MYSELF:  
"THIS IS REALLY THE  
POET'S  
PLACE IN THE WORLD -  
NOT SITTING IN SOME  
PASTURES,  
NOT SMOKING IN SOME BAR,  
NOT FUCKING SOME  
LOVELY,  
NOT COURTING GODS OR  
JESUS.**

**NO.**

**THE POET'S PLACE  
IS KNEELING DOWN,  
NAKED,  
WITH SOMETHING  
OR OTHER  
STUCK  
UP HIS ASS,  
IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT  
TO GET CLEAN."**